

Anza Beauties Cause Rise in Bond Market



THESE TWO WINSOME ANZA MINUTE MEN are largely responsible, along with other minute men (all females), for shooting Bond sales way over the allotted quota of the 7th War Loan drive. Smiling prettily for the birdie are, left to right, Florence Adams of the Insurance Allotment Section, Military Personnel, and Marjorie Harper of the Overseas Section, Military Personnel

New Site Selected For Debarkation

Due to increased activity at Camp Anza the War Department recently authorized a portion of Camp Haan to establish the newly activated Los Angeles Port of Embarkation Debarkation Center to handle returning military personnel.

Eddie Bracken And HVC Troupe Score Smash Hit

Eddie Bracken, popular Paramount picture star, conquered the GI's of Camp Anza when his troupe opened the outdoor entertainment season last Thursday night. The outdoor theatre in Area A was filled to capacity for the Hollywood Victory Committee revue that produced solid entertainment for a full hour and a half.

Gene McCraney and his bandmen supplied the music and fanfare and were given a grand ovation after their opening swing number.

Linda Scott, exotic dancer, was introduced by Eddie Bracken the MC for the music comedy production and she came onto the stage with a fast syncopating dance and later gave out with the old favorite, the naughty Can-Can.

Next the fellows were treated to songs in the Emmalou Welch manner. She chanted her blues songs in torchy style and closed with the "Cow-Cow Boogie." Comedy and magic were the order of the day for Murray Parker. His water trick had the audience amazed, everytime he turned around and emptied his mysterious vessel more water would drop out into a nearby bucket. His fast humor and corny magic kept the boys laughing from the beginning of his routine to the end.

Virginia Carroll, a glamorous acrobat, showed the GI's what plenty of good physical training can do for the body. She twisted herself into positions that you'd think were unbelievable if you didn't actually witness it yourself. The cheering and applause reached a high peak for the evening when the Nilsson twins, vivacious blond bombshells, appeared to sing their original ballads. Their ad-libbing with the audience went over big and why not? You won't find a prettier, smarter, or classier set of blond twins in the business.

Eddie Bracken had the audience in hysterics with his pantomime of a rookie pitcher in a try-out with "Dem Brooklyn Bums." He closed the show with another pantomime routine of a boxer getting K.O'd. Throughout both numbers laughter rang from the packed assemblage at the outdoor theater.

Army Success Story From Pfc. To S-Sgt.

From Pfc. to S-Sgt. is the success story of Thomas Cahraman of the Military Personnel Office. Coming to Camp Anza just a few weeks ago from the Port as a Pfc., Cahraman will leave shortly for the new debarkation center at Camp Haan a S-Sgt. Proving that hard work brings quick advancement in the army, we use this story as an inspiration to all those Pvts. and Pfc's. who dream of a day when they can trade one stripe for four stripes. Yes, it happens once in a life-time.

Returning troops which were formerly housed at this staging area for not more than forty-eight hours will now go directly from the Los Angeles Port to Camp Haan by train to await shipment to reception centers throughout the country for disposition. Camp Anza's facilities will now be confined strictly to staging troops destined for overseas shipment, but all debarkation activities at Camp Haan will be operated under Col. Earle R. Sarles, Commanding Officer, Camp Anza.

Fifty carefully selected Camp Anza EM were recently advanced substantially in grade to assume key positions at the Debarkation Center.

Commanding Officer of the Debarkation Center is Lt. Colonel Jesse P. Rooker of New Orleans, a veteran of both World Wars. Major A. W. Anderson of South Pasadena, who was Director of Operations at Camp Anza for approximately thirty months will be Executive Officer for the Center. Major Anderson recently returned from the Asiatic theater.

Colonel Rooker, in announcing his partially completed staff, said that all officers permanently assigned to the Debarkation Center will be men who have had overseas experience. He himself has served overseas.

Anza enlisted men who are to be transferred to the Debarkation installation are working hard to organize the two areas at the former anti-aircraft training camp to welcome home veterans of the Pacific war by next month. Colonel James K. Herbert, Port Commander, has set July 9 as the deadline for the Center to be ready for operation.

The work details are busy cutting weeds, cleaning mess halls and barracks, drawing equipment and supplies. "There is much work to be done," said Colonel Rooker, "before the first trainload of returnees arrive."

Particular emphasis will be placed on feeding the returnees, according to Colonel Rooker, who said that special rations of fresh meat, milk, ice cream and other delectables that are often scarce overseas, will be served to the homecoming GI's. To this end, M-Sgt. Upchurch, one of the old guard at Anza, is establishing the mess department until a Mess Officer is assigned.

Colonel Rooker is a native of Tennessee but has made his home in New Orleans for the last thirty years, where he was an executive of the Ford Motor Company branch. He is on leave of absence. In the First World War the Colonel joined the army as an enlisted man but won a commission before the Armistice.

In this war he started out as Overseas Supply Officer for motor vehicles and parts at the New Orleans POE from May, 1942, to May, 1943. He was then assigned to the Port Commander's staff as Port Ordnance Officer for the 17th POE which was in training for six months before embarking to take command of the Bristol Channel Ports in Devonshire, England.

Last fall the Colonel returned to the United States and was re-assigned to the LAPE last March as Assistant Port Ordnance Officer. Colonel Rooker is married. His son, who was with the First (Continued on Page 2)

Anza Sets Up Arts and Craft Shop for EM

The Camp Anza arts and crafts workshop opened its doors for staging personnel last week in the patio of PX No. 2 in Area B, and was well attended by GI's interested in learning braiding, weaving, photography, sketching, leather-craft, show-card lettering, tooling and wood carving.

Under the direction of S-Sgt. Herbert Goldstock, members of different code units were instructed in these crafts so that they may help GI's to organize arts and crafts work on board ship.

Kits are placed on all ships leaving the Los Angeles Port of Embarkation by the port special services office. Working with these kits will help the GI's pass the time while on the high seas, and will also give them the satisfaction of learning a skill besides making many useful articles.

Instructors at the first workshop session were Mrs. Nell Wightman, Miss Barbara Mathews, Miss Winifred Little, and arts and crafts experts from Riverside.

Plans for the future include a space set aside as a workshop for enlisted men of Camp Anza to while away their off-duty hours in arts and handicrafts. The building will have available complete sets of tools, work-benches and all paraphernalia making up a complete workshop.

Enlisted men of station complement are urged to take advantage of arts and craft kits by contacting Sgt. Goldstock at the Post Gym. Displayed at the Gym are airplanes made by enlisted men at Camp Anza with the arts and craft kits.

Civilian Library Offers Good Books On Varied Themes

Houston Speer, Chief of the Civilian Personnel Branch, states that the Civilian Training Section in charge of Mr. James F. Moore has a well chosen library of technical books and magazines on management, foremanship, industrial psychology, industrial relations, etc. These books and magazines are available to all persons interested in training or supervision, and civilian supervisors will find them especially valuable and worthy of their attention.

In addition, Mr. Moore has made available to readers a number of books from his own library, consisting of fiction, biography and mystery, which are also available and may be loaned to all permanent complement of Camp Anza, both military and civilian.

Persons interested in borrowing a book or magazine should contact Mr. Moore in the Civilian Personnel Branch.

Civilians! Get Aboard 7th War Bond Wagon

With the Seventh War Bond drive ending June 30, civilians are continuing to increase their bond deductions. Of the 37 sections, eleven have gone over the top and many are just fractions of a per cent behind a 15 per cent quota.

Additional \$1.25 and \$2.50 civilian deductions would put many sections up to their quota. Contact your Bond Minute Men at once or phone the Employees Relations Section, extension 254. Don't put it off. You have only two days to put your section aboard the Seventh War Bond Wagon.

'Smelly' Adolf Plays Lead in Camp Drama

It happened last week about sundown. A group of staging personnel were sitting on the verandas (steps) of their respective barracks. Some were puffing out smoke-rings on their nicotine gold wrapped with paper (butts) and others were solemnly shooting the breeze as GI's usually do when they spend their last few days on good American soil.

In their midst a stranger, in the form of a skunk, with her fur the color of a lousey paint job, probably the kind Hitler did when he was a house painter in Vienna, strode in haughty fashion. The big burly GI's, fearing that smelly "Adolf" (the skunk's name) would start spraying his aromatic cologne about, started stoning Adolf. But they were shooed off by some other GI's who wanted to capture him and announce to the world that the skunk "Adolf Hitler" was finally captured alive.

While "Smelly" stalked about proudly the GI's prepared their trap. The real drama started a few seconds later when a chap coming out of the latrine draped sarong fashion in a towel, stepped on "Stinky." Full speed astern, the male Gypsy Rose Lee leaped back into the latrine, leaving his towel behind. The damage was done for smelly "Adolf" sent forth his odiferous, stenchy smoke screen and cantered away with nonchalance. The GI's dropped their trap and scattered to the four winds. When, on your travels around, you happen to run across some GI's who stand about 10 feet from you and ask where the decontamination station is, hold your nose and tell them to try the Post Engineers.

Would You Like to Become Another Garbo or Gable?

Would you like to appear with the Riverside Community Players this summer? Well here's your opportunity to do stage work. The Summer Workshop Theater of Riverside Community Players invites the personnel of Camp Anza to participate actively in all, or some of their various phases of productions. You are urged to contact the Summer Workshop at once. If you want to act, design, or build sets, work back stage or direct, the Summer Workshop theater welcomes you.

For further information all interested personnel are asked to call any of the following Riverside telephone numbers: 5464-R or 5724-W between 1900 and 2100 or write to William Croarkin, 3469 13th Street, Riverside before June 27th.

Plays will be given three nights weekly, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. They will begin at 2045 and each presentation will run for six nights. There will be no week-end shows or rehearsals.

New Debarkation Site Selected

(Continued from Page 1)

Marines on Guadalcanal, earning the Presidential Unit Citation, is now about ready to graduate from Marine flight training at Corpus Christi, Texas.

Major Bernard A. Wilcox, whose home is in St. Johnsbury, Vt., will be Supply Officer for the Debarkation Center. He spent thirty months in the CBI Theater.

Capt. William O. Waide of Pawhuska, Oklahoma, who wears the Bronze Star among his ribbons, will be Chief of Custodial and Billeting Branch. He was overseas at Hawaii and Guadalcanal for nearly three years. Assisting him will be Lt. Lester F. Fitzgerald.

Fresh from twenty-one months in Alaska is Lt. Richard Nolin of Mt. Carmel, Pa., who will be adjutant. His assistant will be Lt. Donald H. Smith, who has done cargo security duty. He comes from Long Beach.

Lt. Andrew D. Orrick of San Francisco will be the Officer in Charge of the Baggage Section. He was in Italy for four months.

Lt. Joel Palmer of New Orleans, with twenty months service in British Columbia as CO of a port company, came here from the Seattle POE to be one of the area commanders. Lt. Frederic J. McGrew is slated to be another area commander. Other assignments include Transportation Officer, Lt. Compton; Assistant Adjutant Military Personnel, Lt. Julien; Assistant Personnel Adjutant, W-O Milwitt. All have overseas stripes.

Anza enlisted men recently promoted in grade are slated to fill important jobs at the new Center. It is expected that sufficient enlisted personnel will be added to handle the various categories of troops. First Sergeant Eugene Rawding is being transferred to be topkick of the Debarkation Center's Station Complement, while Sergeant Major of Military Personnel will be M-Sgt. Richard Capen.

Personal Affairs

G. I. BILL OF RIGHTS — EDUCATION —

By T-4 William H. Schramm

Your personal affairs office provides a convenient centralized agency through which any individual may seek and promptly obtain authentic information, sympathetic counsel and friendly advice in resolving the many and varied problems which may arise. It will render assistance as requested in connection with applications for benefits, payments and services administered by the War Department and agencies.

The GI Bill of Rights provides that any person eligible for a course of Education or Training or a Refresher or Retraining course may pursue such full-time or part-time course, or courses as he may elect, at any approved educational or training institution in which he chooses to enroll. The school or training institution need not be located in the state in which the applicant resides.

The Veterans Administration is likely to approve applications for educational benefits where a person asserts that he was working to earn money with which to continue his education. The nearest Veterans Administration Office will aid you in completing the necessary forms. They are also prepared to furnish Veterans with information concerning the need for general and professional education, and the latest educational methods of the various crafts and trades. All costs of tuition, library, infirmity and health fees plus the cost of books, supplies, and equipment necessary to the furtherance of the veteran's education up to \$500 for an ordinary school year will be paid by the Veterans Administration. In addition the government will upon application pay each full-time student a subsistence allowance of \$50.00 a month if he has no dependents, and \$75.00 a month if he has one or more dependents. If you work and take a part-time course a lesser amount for subsistence will be paid. Such amounts are determined by the Veterans Administration. Travel expense incurred in connection with the educational benefits of the GI Bill are not paid by the government.

Disabled Veterans are entitled to special training if the veteran has a service-connected disability and is in need of training to overcome his handicap. During training the veterans pension is increased to \$92.00 per month if single and to \$103.00 if married. Additional amounts will be paid for each child, and for each dependent parent. Since the government guarantees his employability it aids the veteran in selecting the course and type of vocational rehabilitation training.

A course must be initiated not later than two years after either the date of discharge, or the termination of the present war whichever is the later. No education or training shall be afforded beyond 7 years after the termination of the present war.

Anza Boasts "One Girl Team" in "Slugger" Starnes

"Come on slugger, knock the ball out of the park!" That's what you'll always hear when Dorothy Starnes comes up to bat for the Zipettes, the Camp Anza girls softball team. Miss Starnes not only plays for the team but she organized it, manages it and does its freelance work. Last year her girls won 35 games against 3 defeats. This terrific record was made in competition with girl teams throughout Southern California.

The Zipettes have done all right this year, and will resume play very shortly, but according



MISS DOROTHY STARNES

to Miss Starnes, needs players. So girls here is your opportunity to play with a championship softball club.

Dorothy is known as a "One girl team" as she has played every position on the team. In regard to her slugging she modestly replies, "I beat Bob Beslack of the Zips in home runs." She is feared by every pitcher as she has broken up many a game with a home-run. This year she pitched the most thrilling victory of her career. "We only had six players for our team when we met the March Field Wacs," said Dorothy, "so I covered third base, second base, short stop, besides doing the pitching. Our catcher and first baseman played their positions and our three infielders played the outfield. With six players against ten we won 15 to 3."

When questioned about fielding "Slugger Starnes" jokingly quips, "I don't miss too many of them." Dorothy participates in all sports except Judo and believe it or not she's determined to learn Judo. What a girl! She's an ardent fan of the Zips and can be heard all over the stands rooting for her boys and giving the Bronx cheer to the opposition.

Miss Starnes is one of the first civilians to be employed at Camp Anza. She started in the Operation-Training division in October of 1942, and continues to be an integral part of this section. Dorothy, who lives in Corona, saw them building this installation, and at that time decided that this would be her place of employment. While in this division she has worked for nine different training officers and is presently working for Capt. Charles Christianson, co-ordinating all the training schedules for station complement and staging personnel.

Her boyfriend is stationed overseas and when he returns she plans to get married and settle down in Southern California.

H.Q.s EM Donates 10th Pint to Blood Bank

Pfc. George L. Sorensen, who works in the Headquarters Detachment Office, donated his tenth pint of blood to the Red Cross at the Riverside blood bank last week when 23 of the Camp personnel gave a pint each. Another veteran donor was Irving Edler, civilian ward attendant at the Station Hospital, who gave his ninth pint.

DIGEST OF THE WORLD'S WAR NEWS

"Not just the best trained or the best equipped soldier, but the best informed soldier in the world."

BY CPL. RICHARD NICKSON

American B-29's again have demonstrated that Gen. H. H. Arnold made no idle threat when he promised to bomb out Japan's war industry by autumn. A giant fleet of from 450 to 500 of the big bombers have struck heavily at Japan, spreading destruction over ten targets. It was a demolition raid, carried out with exact precision—the biggest "pin-point" mission yet flown by the Superforts against war industrial objectives. It was the heaviest blow struck by the B-29's in their new campaign to wipe out Japanese industry with demolition bombing.

The ten targets—the second largest number ever chosen for a single B-29 mission—all had been hit previously, either with high explosives or fire bombs. The targets were two aircraft plants and three ammunition and ordnance works near Nagoya, two aircraft plants at Kagamigahara, an arsenal and a propeller

factory at Osaka, and an aircraft plant at Kobe.

Meanwhile far to the north of Japan, in waters close to Siberia, 11th Air Force planes from the Aleutian Islands sank one medium-sized Jap cargo vessel and damaged two others.

American air power also is being used with deadly effect in Gen. MacArthur's cleanup drive on northern Luzon Island. Fighters and attack bombers of the Fifth Air Force have again torn into those twenty thousand Japs who are making a last stand in the upper Cagayan valley. So terrific was the destruction that advancing American doughboys found eight miles of the valley covered with battered vehicles and wrecked supply dumps and dead Japs.

When American troops entered the upper Cagayan valley, they found the surviving Japs dazed, starving and unable to fight back effectively. The same kind of treatment is being given a sizeable Jap force near the provincial capital of Tuguegarao. Native guerrilla forces are making an heroic stand at Tuguegarao as the Japs fight desperately to regain the battered city.

In order that the Jap Fifth Column shall not revive on Filipino territory, the Philippine House of Commons has passed a bill which would ban Japanese immigration to the islands.

As for the mopping up of Okinawa, enemy prisoners now are lending a helping hand, calling on Japs in caves and other hide-outs to surrender. More than 86 hundred Japs now have surrendered on the island.

With Okinawa firmly in American hands, the Japs continue to speculate on whether the next invasion blow will hit them. Some Tokyo newsmen predict that the Amami and Kikai Islands north of Okinawa will be the next invasion targets. The two islands are about one hundred miles south of Japan.

In Moscow, diplomatic circles are expressing satisfaction at discussions now under way in the Soviet capital affecting Russian diplomatic ties with Poland and Czechoslovakia.

There is nothing definite as yet on the whereabouts of Hitler, but the Fuehrer's half-brother now is in allied hands. Hitler's relative, whose name was not disclosed, formerly ran a beer tavern in Berlin. He was arrested by British security police.

British and Canadian troops in Germany are holding dress rehearsals for their triumphant march to Berlin. They will parade into the German capital with American forces before the opening of the Big Three conference.

The French government has temporarily set aside its newest proposal for settling the Levant controversy. Originally, the French had intended to have the United Nations conference review the dispute. Now the French government has instructed its representatives to sound out official opinion at San Francisco, London and Washington.

Cargo shipments from Portland, Oregon, to Russia will continue for a year at the present volume. This statement comes from the assistant Pacific coast lend-lease director, George Powell, in comment on the announcement that lend-lease to Russia will end on June 30th.

Anza Zip

APNTC-9-M

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COL. EARLE R. SARLES, TC
Commanding

Special Service Officer
MAJOR HARRY P. COOPER, AUS

Staff

Sgt. George Repp, Editor
T/5 Joseph Gendron, Assistant Editor
Pfc. Ben A. Aron, Assistant Editor

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Clip Quips

Poet of the Week: Pfc. Sorensen says:

The shades of night were falling fast,

When for a kiss he asked her. She must have answered "yes," because,

The shades came down much faster.

A bright young rookie approached Lt. Eli Bell and asked him the secret of his success in the Army.

"There's no secret," replied the lieutenant. "Just jump at every opportunity."

"But how can I tell when my opportunity comes, Sir?"

"You can't. The trick is to keep jumping."

First Sardine: "Let's swim up Spoon river to Lewistown."

Second Sardine: "That's too far to swim. When we get there, we'd be so tired."

First Sardine: "Well, then, let's take the bus."

Second Sardine: "What! And be crowded in there like soldiers?"

Shotpot of the week goes to T-5 Joe Gendron who calls his girl Stalin—so far she has stopped all advances, argumentative or otherwise.

Al Jones wrote home and explained that PFC meant Personal Friend of the Captain.

Sad Sack Beat City Hall Gang To Lead Pack

The Sad Sacks took undisputed lead in the Officers Bowling League by carting away their arch rivals the City Hall Gang to their city run dump yard in three straight matches.

Mayor Alson and Alderman Nickerson of the political gang tried, but in vain, to stop the clean-up with high individual scores of 220 and 206 but to no avail, for the all around team work of the Sad Sacks was overpowering. Stebbins led the Sad Sack entry with a 199 high game.

B.T.O. failed to reach their destination as the Traffic Jammers threw too many strikes and spares in their path, reaching the tape ahead two out of three times. Lt. Boyles of the winning Jammers was high man for his crew, while Lt. Weaver took high honors for the Big Time Operators.

The Green Hornets stung all three tires, puncturing them flat so that they were useless, and they ran away with all three games against the blowout boys. Lt. Schang and Capt. Slagle were the orneriest hornets doing the most damage.

The Commandos ground the saw bones into small pieces, making a delicious stew of them, in three separate full pots. Lt. Godin was chief cook for the Commandos, with a high game of 191 while Lt. Brannon was the toughest bone to crack for the losers.

Win or lose, the city hall gang managed to come out ahead while they were being dumped by the Sad Sacks. They managed to contract a refinishing job on the bowling alleys.

Standings:

Team	W	L	Av.	HG
Sad Sacks	6	0	1,000	759
B. T. O.	4	2	.667	791
Green Hornet	4	2	.667	825
Commandos	3	3	.500	664
City Hall	2	4	.333	882
Traffic Jammers	2	4	.333	653
Saw Bones	2	4	.333	639
Flat Tires	1	5	.167	721



It's Not Polite to Point, Major



MAJOR MAX J. DURHAM sending one of his roundhouse twisters down the bowling lanes as the Officers Summer Kelling League gets underway. As a member of the City Hall politicians squad we sincerely hope the major doesn't ENGINEER any phony deals.

Zips Turn in 3 No Run Games

The undefeated Zips completely outclassed an inexperienced Casa Blanca softball team, 17 to 0, last Tuesday evening at the losers' diamond for the 16th consecutive victory for the Riverside Softball League leaders. The Zips scored in every inning except the first. The lopsided score represented the third straight shutout within a week for the Anza soldiers.

The Zips employed two pitchers against the home team. Lt. Ernest Kling pitched the first five innings, with T-Sgt. Grover Anderson finishing on the mound. In addition to a stellar performance on the hill, Lt. Kling contributed a terrific clout to left field for a home run. Pfc. Hank Ribacchi set off the batting barrage in the second inning with a home run on an error. It was his fourth circuit clout of the season.

On the defensive the Zips played flawlessly and Lt. McGrew turned in the fielding gem of the evening with a running shoe-string catch in center field.

Tonight the Zips face the Lincoln Park aggregation at the University Junior High School diamond in Riverside.

WARMING THE BENCH

Looking Backward

The year? 1923. The place? Brooklyn. Our Bums (they called them the Robins then) were in the middle of a rally and Chuck Fewster, who was sitting in the dugout next to Uncle Wilbert Robinson, manager of the Flatbush heroes, reached for a bat and began pounding it with enthusiasm on the dugout steps in order to disconcert the opposing pitcher.

"Hey," Uncle Robbie hollered. "Cut that out."

"Why?" Fewster asked in surprise. Good ball players are supposed to whoop and holler and make a lot of noise during rallies.

Robbie nodded to a corner of the dugout where Jesse Petty was sleeping soundly.

"I don't want to wake old Jesse up," he said.

Zips Blank Block Co., Ribacchi Hits Homers

Bob Beslack and the Zips turned the Anza ball diamond into a one-ring circus last Sunday afternoon blasting the Block Linoleum Company's Blockbusters 10 to 0. Bob not only turned in a no-hitter, but had very little trouble with the opposition as only one man reached first base in seven

innings of play.

Zips Shutout Firemen; Take League Lead

Going into the game against the unbeaten Firemen before the largest crowd to witness a Riverside league encounter the Zips notched their fourteenth straight game 4 to 0. With Bob Beslack and Stud Lee out of the lineup the Zips, snapped out of their batting doldrums in the top half of the seventh, and when the clouds of dust finally lifted at the home plate four runners slid safely across the money bag. Five Zip players made mad dashes for the plate with four hitting the sack safely.

Up to the last inning the Zips were being dusted off with clock-like precision. Moore, the Fireman twirler, had the Zips eating off the palm of his hands while the Firemen had Kling, the Zips moundsman, in difficulties in a few innings, but when the going got real tough Kling became the master of the situation and managed to stave off the Firemen's scoring punch. He was greatly aided in this feat by the sparkling fielding of the whole Zip team. Neely, Zip third sacker, was a tower of strength, coming up with hard hit balls that looked good for solid hits time and time again, and with his good right arm sending the balls whizzing across the diamond straight and true, into the waiting arms of McGrew at first base.

Lindsey opened the free scoring seventh with a classic bunt that fell dead between third and home. Kling followed with a rap to the shortstop who fumbled the ball and both runners were safe. The mighty Ribacchi came through with a line drive to short-field, Lindsey sliding home for the first score, Kling going to third and Ribacchi stopping at second. Neely sent a hard grounder to second and Kling beat the throw in at the plate, McGrew also rapped to the keystone sack but the throw in nabbed Ribacchi at home. Anderson hit to the hot corner but Neely beat the throw to the plate. McGrew hot-footed it safely for the final run after Strickland, the Fireman catcher, made a feint to catch Anderson going to second. Canino and Jones ended the rally by the strike-out route.

Box score for the Firemen-Zips game:

	AB	R	H	E
Zips—				
Meger, sf	4	1	1	0
Lindsey, 2b	3	2	2	0
Kling, p	3	1	0	0
Ribacchi, c	2	0	1	0
Neely, 3b	3	1	0	0
McGrew, 1b	3	1	1	1
Anderson, ss	3	0	0	0
Canino, cf	3	0	0	0
Jones, lf	3	0	0	0
Sokoloski, rf	2	0	0	0
Totals	27	4	3	1

Batteries: Zips: Kling and Ribacchi. Firemen: Moore and Strickland.

Hank Ribacchi knocked two balls outside the park for home runs in a contest that saw the Zips hitting in their old fashion.

The Zips lost no time in scoring. In the first inning Meger laid down a perfect bunt that he beat out for a hit. Kling bunted and beat the throw to first, advancing Meger to second. "Stud" Lee repeated Meger's beautiful bunt down the third base line making first in plenty of time. With the bases loaded, Hank Ribacchi came to bat. Before Pugs, the Block pitcher, knew what happened, Hank belted the ball over the left fielder's head for a home run. That was the ball game right there, but the Zips wanted more runs.

In the second inning Anderson walked and scored when Kling doubled to left center field. Al Jones started the ball rolling in the fifth, doubling to left field. Ribacchi, the next batter, was walked and Bob Beslack singled, scoring Jones. Ribacchi scored run No. 7 when Neely connected for a one-base hit.

The Zip "hit parade" continued in the sixth. Kling and Jones walked, bringing "Slugger" Ribacchi up to bat. Hank lost no time and smashed the ball far out into left field for his second home run. In fact, it took the left fielder so long to get the ball that Hank merely walked home after Kling and Jones.

To make a long story short in regard to the competition the Blocks offered, we quote P. K. Lindsey: "I think University High could take them."

The well-known Block Linoleum and Shade Company softballers of Los Angeles came and saw a championship team play and defeat them.

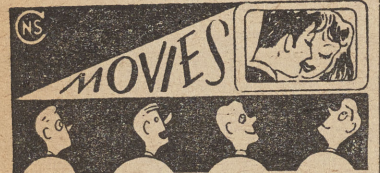
The great throng of spectators that packed the Zips field gave "Stud" Lee a terrific hand when he raced in from left field to catch a foul ball hit by Sal in the second inning near the third base stands.

Another interesting side-light was the presence of Alan Feld, the Zips manager and coach, at first base. Feld played a swell game at first and also connected for a single in the fourth inning.

Box score for the Zip-Block game:

	AB	R	H	E
Zips—				
Meger, sf	4	1	1	0
Kling, ss	3	2	2	0
Lee, lf	2	1	2	0
Jones, lf	1	2	1	0
Ribacchi, c	3	3	2	0
Beslack, p	4	0	1	0
Neely, 3b	4	0	2	0
Lindsey, 2b	3	0	0	0
McGrew, cf	2	0	0	0
Canino, cf	1	0	0	0
Sokoloski, cf	1	0	0	0
Anderson, rf	1	1	0	0
Giles, rf	0	0	0	0
Feld, lf	3	0	1	0
Totals	32	10	12	0

	AB	R	H	E
Blocks—				
Lominico, 2b	3	0	0	0
Miller, c	3	0	0	0
Pugs, p	2	0	0	0
Sal, 1b	2	0	0	1
Batterton, lf	2	0	0	0
Block, 3b	2	0	0	0
Ward, ss	2	0	0	0
Franks, cf	1	0	0	0
Nolan, cf	2	0	0	1
Tony, rf	2	0	0	0
Totals	21	0	0	2



THEATER NO. 1 AT 1930
THURSDAY, JUNE 28
"OUT OF THIS WORLD"
Eddie Bracken Veronica Lake
Deana Lynn — Cartoon
RKO Pathe News — Cartoon

FRIDAY, JUNE 29
"WITHIN THESE WALLS"
Thomas Mitchell Mary Anderson
Passing Parade — Cartoon
Community Sing

SATURDAY, JUNE 30
"IRISH EYES ARE SMILING"
Monty Woolley Dick Haymes
June Haver
Mystic India — Cartoon

SUNDAY, MONDAY, JULY 1 & 2
"ERNEST PYLE'S STORY OF G.I. JOE"
Burgess Meredith Robert Mitchum
RKO Pathe News

TUESDAY, JULY 3
DOUBLE FEATURE
"ONE EXCITING NIGHT"
William Gargan Ann Savage
ALSO
"BLONDE RANSOM"
Donald Cook Virginia Grey

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, JULY 4, 5
"ALONG CAME JONES"
Gary Cooper Loretta Young
RKO Pathe News
Army-Navy Ser. Mag.

FRIDAY, JULY 6
U.S.O. CAMP SHOW
CHICKS AND CHUCKLES
Girls — Comedians — Novelty Acts

Male Call



by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

Side Issue

Zip Presents . . .



Pfc. Donald Miele

This week, to prove that nothing is too good for our readers, we present that menace of the Medics, Anza's triple threat man, Pfc. Donald (The Mole) Miele. Threat No. 1—He has seen through practically everyone in camp, with the aid of his X-Ray machine. Threat No. 2—He is our loudspeaker system's closest competitor, being the most widely heard barker our medical processing building ever had. Threat No. 3—The Medics see their innermost secrets revealed to the world in his weekly column.

Nothing is sacred to him. He even scoops his own paper. Modest reticence being one of Pfc. Miele's outstanding characteristics, the facts of his life before Anza were difficult to ascertain. The following story has been certified as true by a member of his family. Our hero was born in Brooklyn, N. Y. Besides being the 13th child he was posthumous—his father died before he was born. Abiding by the state law that all children of certain age be educated, he graced several of Brooklyn's public schools with his cyclonic attendance. He majored in speech, dramatics, and football. The battlefield of his primary education was strewn with bewildered, battle-scarred, and frustrated teachers.

After high school education he attended Columbia University and the New School of Social Research at night. He went to work at the New York Athletic Club, one of the most famous and exclusive men's clubs in the world. It became his daily routine to see and speak to world famous figures in every conceivable profession. During the seven or eight years he worked there as librarian, he had access to the most complete sports library in the world. He made many friends among the members and employees of the club. One of these was his wife.

Meanwhile his spare time activities branched out in various directions. He became the guiding light of a stock company and trod the boards smeared in grease paint. He also arranged the company's tours, on which, fortunately, he did not accompany them. He was editor and chief reporter for the NYAC house organ, the

Mercury News. He made a stab of Bohemian life, becoming a recluse in a Greenwich Village garret. There was an interlude of life in a Riverside Drive duplex apartment, complete with Oriental houseboy.

He became a sergeant in the New York National Guard, joining General Anderson's famous "Fighting Irish" Infantry Brigade. He grew to love the Lexington Avenue Armory—Father Duffy's Chapel. His salad days drew to a close when he moved to Cape Cod, Mass. Next to Ebbett's Field, this is his favorite haunt. He became instrument man and assistant to the field engineer for the Ford, Bacon and Davis Engineering Company at the Torpedo Station in Newport, R. I. This is the job he reluctantly left to take up his army career in December, 1942.

From Fort Devens he was sent to Fort McDowell on Angel Island. His chief claim to fame here was continued KP. As a reward for his good work he was sent to Anza and the rest is history. He has cast a lasting glamour on the role of Pfc. This is despite the fact that his whole family of brothers and cousins outrank him. He stepped out of this role only once when he sewed T-5 stripes on his GI sleeve for one brief burst of glory. This was while he attended Fitzsimmons' X-Ray School. His attendance here was distinguished by the offer of a CDD when it was discovered that his near-sightedness placed him in the 4F class. His patriotism reached its pinnacle when he indignantly refused the CDD to graduate with high honors and return to the lotus-eating life of an Anza Pfc.

Here in the Valley of Parade his friends are legion—lavish in his praise. His tremendous zest for life—outspoken enthusiasm have involved him in many spectacular situations. The latest of these is his famous feud with Pfc. Al Jones. These two are the leading contenders for the title of "Most Talked About Pfc. at Anza." May the best man win, but whether or not it is Pfc. Miele, he will remain, through it all, the most contented civilian in Pfc. clothing.

The Wolf

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"What difference does it make how we pair off?"

by Sansone



Headquarters

For the past few days Station Complement has looked like a "home" for the "heavy-armed"—OR—the "if you didn't get two stripes or more you can't talk to us" club. . . . It seems as though



this is engagement week, with Pfc. Frank (The Noise) Spagnolo sporting his official announcement in his home town paper and T-5 (Blondie) Potter making it publicly known that he is now attached-unassigned to the cute little trick in publications. . . . Much to the dismay of Cpl. "Red". Bellante, hereafter Rabbi and Duchess will be known as Mr. and Mrs. . . . A great disappointment was felt this week when Barrack No. 5 became occupied. . . . Our heartfelt sympathy this week goes to Pfc. P. K. Lindsay who has been feeling "lowdown and blue" for more than a week. . . . We are all anxiously awaiting the unveiling of the newly decorated day-room. . . . Pfc. (The Slugger) Ribacchi proved to us all that he stayed in over the weekend. . . . We bid farewell to many of the boys who started their Army career in Anza and are now continuing their work in Camp Haan. Good luck, boys, and don't be afraid to come back and see us once in a while. . . . T-5 Doug (Knit One, Purl Two) Giles has found a new hobby. . . . The transfer to Camp Haan of the oddest team ever to be members of Camp Anza (Lady and The Duchess) is a definite loss to the camp and they will be greatly missed by everyone that knew them. . . . We would appreciate it if something was done about replacing our salvaged field jackets so that these "cool" summer mornings are bearable. I hate to think what the winter mornings are going to be like. . . . S-Sgt. Ray Brandon has an unusual variety of COUSIN! She WAS your "Cousin," wasn't she, Ray??? . . . And now that Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hide the women and children, here comes the Mole) Miele is completely oblivious of all common sense in endeavoring to arouse my anger by his derogatory remarks, his column is a very futile attempt at intelligent reading. Perhaps he doesn't write his column for intellects, just Medics.

Band

Pfc. Ike Norman inaugurates the second round for the Fathers Club and starts the week off right with nearly ten pounds of future bandsman—a couple of pounds more and the kid would out-



weigh pops. Our stork derby score is all tied up again at nine girls and nine boys, and prospects for breaking the deadlock are very poor. Obviously, the band needs more passes. . . . Pfc. Schenley Campbell, the Cucamonga Kid, got himself marooned in the barracks Monday with a sprained ankle. So they sent the meat wagon to take him over for observation and the S-Sgt. Pereau guys decide now is the time to practice up on litter drill, but couldn't get the medic into the spirit of the thing. We could have made a real case out of it, too. . . . Pfc. Rod Rodriguez says it costs him thirty skins to get his oil changed. It happens this way: He takes the hack into a local petrol dispensary and turns it over to the keeper. This turkey, in putting the job on the lift, breaks a rear axle and Rod coughs up fourteen bucks for labor and parts. Then the guy further fouls up the deal for the rest of Rod's change by stripping all the wheel bolt threads, and leaves Rod moaning, ". . . and all I wanted was to have the oil changed."

MPs

Sgt. Latina is still struggling laboriously for G-G Day (one win at the race-track). His only trouble in following the horses is, all selections he makes do the same. Yes, fellows, his Shuffle-Toe is still running. . . . 'Tis indeed amazing how after a few "short-ones" Terry can really dish out some tall stories. No feat is too difficult for him to master. . . . Sgt. Morgan has found that deep "see" diving at the Arlington plunge quite an enjoyable pastime. He claims knee-ly making a few prize catches. . . . Speedy recovery to Kelley Horowitz and Williams, now recuperating at

T-5 T. Ruggierrothe hospital. . . . Not that it is of any "relative" importance, Fraina, but who is the new (and not in life, either) "cousin" corresponding with you now? From what I can gather, she, at one time or other, must have had a part in the picture "Years For the Asking." . . . Mulligan and Palpini have a new name for it. They call it their "Shackri-La." . . . Here's the scope of the conversation that you would hear while on patrol with MacClinton and "Crusher" Daley: "Mac, (pointing nervously) turn here for the road ends ahead of you." "Thanks, Daley (nudging him vigorously) but just between you and I, the radio is on." . . . Perspectively speaking: Before and After; Schreiber and Schied.

Medics

This wag is not responsible for statements appearing elsewhere in the "Asthma Zip" and for this reason we intend to sue at a later date. We offer humble congratulations to the newly appointed T-Sgt. Freddie Gates, S-Sgt. Harry Christy, Sgt. Margulan, and Cpls. Winstead and McDonough for braving the wilds of Camp Haan. With furlough bound Joe LaBrocca goes the reins of his galloping pony express into the capable hands of Junior Potts. (Where did he check that brooding damsel of his—not in the USO, we hope?) Sgt. Richardson magically rejuvenated after a fistula excision is

luxing his towels and underwear in preparation for a junket to the Hollywood Canteen. We have come to discern dimly that our new Mess Sgt., Billy Wardynski, is not a culinary master but a budding "Sherman Billingsley." (Who couldn't with the material he caters to these days?) These long lashed, odesque-like girls that grace our PX these cool mornings certainly are great morale boosters, but a little too close for Johnny Miller's comfort. That swatch of nature in the Medics' shrunken violet patch holding a DDT spray gun was none other than Cpl. Harris entertaining a crabby disposition. We would like to ask Danny Fabrizio who that gorgeous neighbor with rats in her hair is? Imagine the gall of S-Sgt. Dick Flury's small head taking Maj. Tenke's big hat for a walk. Pfc. "Duke" Lombardino, now of the USS Comfort, anticipating a discharge with his accumulated points. (Good luck, Duke.) Sgt. Pete Graziano for once a noble figure squiring our little Ann to the Zip ball games. Pfc. "Gabby, Jr." Hayes returned at last to his X-ray cronies' welcoming hot foot. We again make small mention of that pretty face with nought behind it, GRJ Jones, that the time has come for us to pass him off as an old barracks bag at the Salvation Army's next rummage sale. After that hit, first in many a year at the Zip game Sunday, (and who couldn't against those old men?) he is busily occupied in his GHQ (TC Latrine) writing a book titled "How to Hit Old Men and Become a Batting Champ (Chump)." M-Sgt. Francis Hurley of L.A.P.E. is standing in for Lt. Everett in the record section while the lieutenant is hospitalized.

Officers

(Editor's note: Lt. Kuzon's column is being taken over this week by a guest writer who wishes to remain anonymous except for his picture.)

. . . The Anza campus is lacking a familiar, appealing sight these days: Lt. Harvey Kesecker on his bike. He took to gas rationing like a native of Bermuda, and we bet he'll take to rickshaws just as readily. Hi ho, off to work we go. . . . Lts. George Simpson and Ernie Bolduc were pressed into service umpiring the Zips-Fremont game and did a bang-up job, especially George. He caught more balls with his kisser than a carnival pickaninny. . . . The guy who

really looks like he came from a long line of professional stoney-hearts is Lt. Fitzgerald. He scampered (wrong word) around the diamond in the Fireman's-Zip game like a genuine bum. . . . Lt. Kling, in passing, whiffed 19 from the rubber and issued but one pass (which last isn't surprising. Have you ever tried to get him to issue you a travel allowance in the same amount as you figure you are entitled to? How about it, Lt. "China" Wall?). . . . The same game saw the Fremont kids pull a sparkling triple play on the Zips. . . . And who are more faithful fans of the Zips than Lt. "Doc" Rausch and his charming wife, Dorothy? . . . We'll stack "Bull" Burham up against anybody else in the majority class on those new Club tennis courts, unless it would be the "Terre Haute Terror," Bill Baldrige. . . . Captain Slagle and Lt. Easton have been known to play torrid tennis during their lunch hour; mad dogs and Englishmen. . . . None of that for Lt. Poole, who'd rather predict the unpredictable wonders that follow when Lt. Carter picks up a cue. Was pea pool named for "Tall and Handsome" Ashmore? Roos and Christianson are beginning to wonder. . . . Things that have made us wonder: How 2 Ryans can look so much unlike; how Lt. Purks can stay out of this column; or Lts. Worland, Elliot, or Captain Buckley or that swell copy, Lt. Head, or how come the WACs haven't used Lt. Van H's photogenic and forensic gifts on a Bond tour; how Camp Anza got such swell postal officers; how come the column's contributors haven't sent in some funny stories; why a certain little lady calls a certain captain "Hindfoot," but it is no wonder she likes him. . . . Nominations for possessor of the winning smile of the week: Col. Meyer, Major Durham, Major Eads, Lts. Williams, Tjernell, Boyles or Kellogg. . . . "The Ole Sarg," the apostle of thrift, Captain Dale Frazier, is in the hospital for an appendectomy. . . . Lt. Hackleman's combat service has ushered him into the ranks of the civilian hordes. . . . Bye, neighbors.